PARTIAL PARALYSIS FROM Portage Lake News NERVOUS PROSTRATION

Pity the Man who Cannot Control His Nerves.

Nervousness Clouds Sunny Dispositions and Disrupts Families.

THE NERVOUS MAN IS CRAZY TO A DEGREE.

From the Ledger, Milan, Ohio. "The sufferings arising from complete ner- An Aged Man of Wauscon Richly Rerous prostration are probably known to but few people in the sense that it is to me, and I trust that I may never be required to go

of Milan, Ohio, to a reporter of this paper.

"I consulted a number of the most prominent physicians of this section of the country and took treatment with each of them but they gave me only temporary relief. They told mell was threatened with locomotor ataxis and if I did not get help soon there was no hope for me. Previous to the time of the atak I was an engineer and held a good position, but as I continued to grow worse each day I was compelled to give it up and seek lighter employment.

"I secured a position as janitor of the

mak I sman engineer and held a good position, but as I continued to grow worse each gay I sman compelled to give it up and seek lighter employment.

"I secured a position as janitor of the school house where my principal duty was to attend to a steam heating apparatus."

I suffered the most severe pains in my heat gad back, the least noise would seem to drive me nearly crary, my nerves were completely pastrong, my leys and arms were partially paralyzed and at times I would try to walk and up yet would not come up, I had no comired over them. I was able to walk but with the greatest difficulty. At this time I was compelled to hire a boy to assist me.

"Several times I have gone to the depot for the purpose of taking the train to Norwaik, a station five miles distant, when that fear brought to my motice without receiving any benefit. Now comes the strange part of my story and to me the only pleasant part. One day when walking along the street, I chanced to pick up a seriap of a newspaper. This scrap of paper saved my life. It contained an article and I'd could not dare to the palls and commenced taking them according to directious. By the time the box was half used to I could see some improvement and when I had assed the box there was a decided improvement in my condition. My head, hack, and nerves were much better. I took in all six boxes of the pills which made ma well man. In fact I stopped taking them heads of the properties show that they contain, in a condensed form, as a burden to carry it around.

"I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and to carry it around.

"I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my deliverer from a total disability worse than adeath and heartily recommend them to the demandation of the past wenty-five years.

Notary Public in and for Fulton County, Ohio.

"Several times I stopped taking them according to the public in and for Fulton County, Ohio.

"I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not looked upon as a patent medicine, but rather as a present of the public particular.

Th

ROUTE.

In effect June 21, 1896.

TRAINS ARRIVE HOUGHTON

Map of

TRAINS LEAVE HOUGHTON

AFTER TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

From the Demo ratic Expositor, Wausson, G. Learning from Messrs. J. A. Read & Son, ugh it again," said Mr. Hudson Sheldon, druggists, that Mr. Janen Abbott, a respected citizen of Wanseon, O., was very enthus Six years ago this fall I was taken with over his recovery from an illness of twenty. an attack of grip. This was followed the five years standing, a correspondent of this next season by another and more severe at- paper called on Mr. Abbott and asked his tack which left me with nervous prostration. for a statement of his case. He told of his

back, and nerves were much better. I took in all six boxes of the pills which made me a well man. In fact I stopped taking them because I was gaining flesh so rapidly it was a burden to carry it around.

"I consider the Dr. Williams' Pink Pills who that they contain, in a condense form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered merves. They are an unfailing specific for anyone similarly afflicted.

[SIGNED] HUBSON SHELDON.
Subscribed and sworn to this 30th day of November, 1895, before me, a Notary Public, in and for the County of Eric, Township Milan, and State of Ohio.

[SELL] G. F. ESHENRODER.
To further confirm the above statement Mr. Lane, the druggiest of Monroeville, made the following affidavit:

Subscribed and sworn to this 20th day of November, 1895, before me, a Justice of the females, such as supressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the glow of health to pale and silve wheels. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 88c, per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Time Table: Men's and Children's Clothing to

From Marquette, Chicago and the Gugeble Range. 11:30 p. m. Latest in Prom Detroit and the east 7:22 p. m.

And Other

Gents' Furnishings.

Der We are going to keep our stock up t

FOR SALE!

THE MICHIGAN HOUSE, orner of Oak and Sixth Streets, Red Jacket. Lot 23 and 24, block 13. Calumet, known as he George's property on Lake Linden road. Lots 1 and 2, block 9, Tamarack City.

Also improved and unimproved Farm Lands or sale and to lesse. A large lot of Timbered ands, in this and adjoining county, for sale. Abstracts of Title furnished. Taxes paid

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

*Daily *Daily except Sunday

Lake Linden... 8.20 2.30 9.55 Linwood.... 8.18 2.28 9.53 8 L Linden... 8.15 2.28 9.50 Mills... 8.10 2.20 5.66 Woodside... 8.01 2.11 6.38 Woodside Dollar Bay ...

"Dally. *Dally except Sunday.

The Firemen Leave for the Tournament.

Practice Yesterday Morning.

One of Houghton's Oldest Resident Passes Away-Late Deeds Put

The Hancock hose team indulged in a final practice at the driving park yesterday morning. The full department was also out and went through a marching drill. If there is anything in condition, the bose team should be heard from every day of the tournament. Last year, with comparatively no practice, they carried off the honors of the meet. This year they have developed in practice until they can lap off several seconds from the time in which events were won last year. Allowing that the other teams have progressed, Hancock's team has advanced as much. The copper country departments left this morning and the Hancock team was accompanied by a dozen enthusiastic

Appleton R. Richey, one of the oldest residents of Houghton, died Saturday morning, after an illness of long duration at the age of 52. Deceased was born in Dresden, Canada, and came to Houghton thirty-five years ago. All this time he has kept a barber shop here and has proved himself a good citizen in every respect. With a large family dependent on him, he afforded his children good ed. ucation. He leaves a wife and eight children to mourn the loss of a good hus band and kind father.

The following deed was filed last week with the register of -deeds: Frances C. Hulbert by E. J. Hulbert, her attorney in fact, to the president and directors of the Portland Mining Co.; dated June 23, 1868; received for record, July 30, 1896; consideration, \$1; conveying the following described land: The n 1/4 of the ne 1/4, the sw % of the ne % and w % of se % of section 11, and the w 1/4 of ne 1/4, the s 1/4 of se ¼ of ne ¼, the nw ¼ of se ¼, the n ¼ of sw % of se % of section 14, town 56, range

Whether Dollar Bay is a silver or gold dollar bay will be more easy to determine after the establishment of a gold club, which several of the leading residents contemplate, in the near future. A delegation will come to Houghton tomorrow evening, when a gold club will be organized at the county seat, and then the same gentlemen will organize on the same lines at the Bay.

Those interested in the spread of sound money doctrine and the formation of a gold club should be present at the Houghton fire engine house tomorrow evening. The club is intended solely to do missionary work in the campaign for the single standard idea and no other political question will find place in its discussions.

Supt. G. A. Marr, of the Portage Lake canals, went to the Soo Saturday to be present at the opening of the big American lock, which was to occur today, and to pay a visit to Supt. Wheeler, the engineer locally in charge at the Soo.

Bishop Williams was at Trinity church Houghton, vesterday and in the morning confirmed a large class. The congregation tested the capacity of the building. It was the new bishop's first visit here in that capacity.

Given Away.

Dry family wood, for cash, at J. S. Stringer's fuel yard, Hancock. Telephone connection. Leave orders at the

Postmaster E. J. Dube, of Houghton, left Saturday for Montreal to visit his parents, who live near that city. He has not seen them for fifteen years.

Mrs. E. T. Bush, of Chicago, arrived in Hancock Saturday on a visit to her father, M. M. Moralee.

The 2-months-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Demarce, of Houghton, died Saturday morning.

Frank Condon arrived in Hancock Saturday on the China.

PERSONAL ENCOUNTERS.

Interesting Notes About Duels and

Even in Germany the popularity of the duel is open to some doubt. Its existence is due not so much to a desire for a combat as of fear what people will say if there is no fight. There have been noted duclists who were always ready for a fray, and when they entered a drawing room women quailed and hoped it would not be their husbands or lovers who would be so unlucky as to excite the ire of the men of blood.

During the occupation of Paris by the allies there were duels every day, the Frenchmen usually being the challengers and the victors, as they were very skillful with the small sword. Sometimes, however, they made a mistake, as when they jeered at an English officer over losing his leg at Waterloo. The jeerer discovered that the loss of his leg did not interfere in the least with the Englishman's aim.

There have been exceptions to the mania for fighting at any price. An English captain, challenged by a Frenchman, had the choice of weapons and chose pistols. The Frenchman declared he would fight with nothing but the sword, and interested friends finally compromised on lances, on horseback. The combat naturally attracted much attention. A great crowd witnessed th duel. One man received three ugly prods, but finally killed his antagonist. No duelist could ever be made smile

over the famous story of the Englishman

duel in a pitch dark room. Not wishing to kill his man, the Englishman fired up the chimney when the word was given, and, to his surprise, brought down the Frenchman, who had hidden there. When this story is told in France,

it is always the Englishman who is up

the chimney.

Fighting Fitzgerald was successful in 18 duels before it was discovered that he always were a coat of mail. For years his fame in society had rested on his invariable success as a duelist, and this discovery was his undoing. A certain major in fighting him objected when his sword snapped on a heart thrust and demanded an investigation.

dering a neighbor. The most tragic duel in England was between Lord Byron, granduncle of the poet, and a kinsman. It was fought in a tavern room by the light of one tallow candle. Lord Byron was tried for murder, but got off on manslanghter, from the penalties of which he escaped be cause he was a peer of the realm. This safeguard of peers was done away with only during the present reign. -Chicago

He was afterward hanged in Ireland for

Bedrock Terrapin Facts.

"I have controlled the entire supply of Chesapeake bay diamond back terra-pin for a good many years," said Mr. A. T. Lavallette of Crisfield, Md. "In times gone by terrapin were so plentiful that they were fed to the negro slaves, being about the cheapest kind of food at that period. Some of the masters would overfeed their slaves to such an extent that they were compelled to sign articles of agreement that terrapin should not be fed out once or twice per week. If anybody doubts this, there are old documents still on file at some of the county seats of the eastern shore of Maryland that will confirm the truth of what I say.

"The price for terrapin increased with the demand up to 1893, the supply during that time being on the de-crease. 'Full counts'—that is, specimens measuring seven inches and over and weighing from three to six pounds were worth then from \$60 to \$180 per dozen, six inch counts weighing from 1% to 2% pounds bringing from \$30 to \$50 a dozen. The smaller sizes, containing few eggs, are never in great demand. During a single season I have sold Delmonico's \$15,000 worth of terrapin. I have also supplied John F. Chamberlin for years, and he can come nearer telling a perfect terrapin by its outward appearance than any other man in this country.

"Since 1893 the price has decreased, while the supply has not increased. This is owing to the practice of small firms in shipping common southern, North Carolina and Texas terrapin and trying to palm them off on buyers as genuine Chesapeake article. The

trick, however, rarely succeeds.
"A large eight inch terrapin is said by scientists to be 60 to 70 years old. In not one case in a thousand do the males measure over five inches or weigh over one pound."-Washington Post.



U. S .- B'gosh! Worst booze ever got If I get sober this time, I'll never

But when all is said, in the end as in the beginning, for us the great charm of Granada was in the grove, with its cool shade, its soft green light, its incomparable outlook. Here was perpetual twi-light when all the land beyond lay grilling in the sun. The chant of locusts was loud in the gardens of the Alhambra, loud the water carrier's ceaseless cry of "Agua! agua fresca!" White hot, the sky met the now snowless heights of the Sierra Nevada; as from an oven came the air that blew over the vega, burned and scorched the town's white houses, climbed its triple hill. Yet under th elms planted by the conquering Englishman there was always rest from blinding light and pitiless heat,-Elizabeth

Mozart and Bretzner.

When Mozart was at the height of his fame he composed the music for Bretzner's "Belmont und Konstanze" ("The Abduction From the Seraglio" at the request of the Emperor Joseph II. The author of the drama was so angry at this that he inserted the following notice in The Leipziger Zeitung: "A certain fellow, of the name of Mozart, has dared to misuse my drama, 'Bel-mont und Konstanze' for an opera text. I hereby solemnly protest against this invasion of my rights, and I reserve to myself further procedures. (Signed), Christoph Friedrich Bretzner, author of

Our free silver friends tell us that siltor is just as good as gold. If so, what harm results to anybody from allowing the creditor of bank or government to make his choice of metals? Why, at any rate, object to paying debts in the kind of metals borrowed? If a silver man prefers silver to gold, either government or banker will pay it to him, and for all debts, all taxes, all obligations due the nation, state, county or municipality silver is now a full tender and to all intents and purposes primary money.

—Medina (O.) Gazette.

Do you draw a pension? Vote for free coinage and you vote to cut your pen-sion in two in the middle, because un-

der free coinage your dollars would pur-chase only half as much as now. A French writer says that at 45 a man or woman no longer lives physically upon his or her income, but begins to draw upon the more valuable capital of days and of health. WIND AND SEA.

The sea te a jovial comrade

He laughs wherever he goes;
His merriment shines in the dimpling lines.
That wrinkle his hale repose;
He lays himself down at the feet of the sun
And shakes all over with glee,
And the broad backed billows fall faint on

In the mirth of the mighty seal

But the wind is sad and restless And cursed with an invarid pain.
You may hark at will, by yalley or hill,
But you hear him still complain.
He wails on the barren mountains
And shriels on the wintry sea:
He soles in the cedar and moans in the pine
And shudders all over the aspen tree.

Welcome are both that voices, And I know not which is best— The laughter that slips from ocean's lips Or the comfortiess wind's unrest.

There's a pany in all rejoicing,
A joy in the heart of pain,
And the vimithal saddens, the sea that glad Are singing the selfsame strain.

—Bayard Taylor.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

"I was in Khartum with Gordon. I did not regularly belong to the general's forces but I had volunteered as one of his aids de-camp. Well, we were shut up in that death trap city of Khartum, surrounde upon every side by the forces of the mahdi -myriads of fanatical Sudanese Arabs fol owing that high priest of bloodshed We English were but a mere handful of mer the auxiliary forces were wretchedly small Our only hope was aid from Egypt, and as the whole world knows, that never came. Poor Gordon was allowed to fall a victim to the mahdi's sword, and most of the garrison were slain. With the excep tion of Slatin Bey, who became a Mussul man, I think, I was the only European who got out of the doomed city with my life. That I did so is due to Ibrahim."

who got out of the doomed city with my life. That I did so is due to Ibrahim."

Here an Arab boy, who had just handed Grimshaw some mail, hearing his name mentioned, looked up and smiled, showing a row of teeth exceptionally even and

"A few days after we entered Khar tum," continued Grimshaw, "I was pa trolling the town under General Gordon's ble of boys hallooing and shouting at a deafening rate. I sent an Egyptian soldier to discover the cause, and he reported that the young 'fuzzy wuzzies' (it is so that Private Atkins of her majesty's troops denominates the Sudanese) were having fun with one of their number. I was then, as now, intensely interested in native manners and customs. Halting my men, I en-tered the boisterous cordon of boys to de termine the reason of their tumult.

"The little ruscals were teasing on their number. 'Teasing,' indeed, in this case is too mild a word. They were beating and stoning the lad, who lay bruised and half blinded in the gutter. His turban was off, and his already seant clothing had been torn to shreds. I sprang into the middle of the mob and demanded the cause of such brutal treatment. At first they affected not to understand my Arabie and went or beating their victim, but when I had sound ly cuffed one or two and summoned in interpreter to my aid I succeeded in make

leader — 'Hassan, the renegade's son Stone him in the name of the prophet.' "Then I understood. The poor boy's father had taken service with Gordon leaving his offspring to suffer all the cru elties which the Khartum children, egge I lost no time in calling up a fer men and sending that pack of youthful fanatics to the right about. They went away, vowing dire vengeance on the 'rene-gade's brat, 'and I raised my protege from the dust. He had fainted from pain and loss of blood, but one of our surgeons soon brought him to. When he opened his eyes and saw me, he smiled like a little coffee colored angel and wanted there and then to give me his best calaam. Of course I made him lie down again, but he blurted out his

gratitude for preservation so vigorously that he came near fainting again. "Next day his father, Hassan, one of Gordon's servants, came to see blm. The two had a long talk, and finally Hassan announced that, for his son's sake, he had decided to leave the general and go back to his cobbler's stall in the bazaar. him-for the lad whom I had helped to rescue was the same one now sitting be-fore you—soon recovered, thanks to his na-tive, tough constitution. He left my but, absolutely refusing to touch any of the money which I offered him.

"'Protector of the poor,' he said in his

quaint, grandiloquent eastern way, 'you have saved your servant's life. Did no the mouse once repay the lion that had been his benefactor. Lo, I am the mouse, effendi, and you are the lion! Perhap some day I may repay you. Salaam friend!' Then he backed out of my hut and I saw him not for many days.
"One evening, while hurrying throng

the bazaar on my way to General Gordon's quarters, a boy sprang out of a cobbler' stall and handed me a tiny bundle—slip ping away into the darkness before I had time to do more than recognize him a Ibrahim, son of Hassan. I carried the bundle to the general, and together we un did its fastenings. Have you ever deci-phered an oriental object letter. I mean a letter which is not written upon paper, but of which the sense is conveyed by objects— flowers and the like. The bundle handed me by Ibrahim was just such a communication. It contained a queer collection of articles. They were a piece of broken knife blade, a scrap of green cloth, two flowers (marigolds, I think) with only the flowers (marigolds, I think) with only the heads remaining, a brick from the walls, and, lastly, an iron affair, which I at once recognized as the point of one of those sticks with which camels are urged onward. "General Gordon lost no time in un-raveling the mystery of this missive. 'The green cloth,' he said, 'means the mahdi, because his sacred flag is green. The knife blade stands for a sword, and the decapitated flowers mean that our heads are going to be cut off. The brick, I take it, hints of treachery inside the walls. The camel spike advises you to fly from Khar-tum immediately. Where did you get

formation, he was inclined to pooh pooh. Ibrahim's letter. 'It is a boy's fear and fancy,' he said. 'We shall be relieved in a

few weeks."
"But the mahdi's men formed aw in penetrable circle around the town—a circle
that grew ever narrower and narrower
Day after day we scanned the desert hor
zon for some sign of the expected relief
but without avail. Day after day the im pression grew stronger upon each and all of us that we were doomed.

"During an early morning walk Ibra-him accosted me as suddenly as he had done before 'Fly, effendil' he w_ispered. 'The city is betrayed. My father and other Mussulmans have decided to let the mahdl within the gates. Disguise yourself and fly before it is too late!'

and fly before it is too late!"
"I shook my head, for duty kept me in Khartum, and Ibrahim retreated with tears in those blg, honest eyes of his.
"The very next night this warning was fulfilled. It would be idle, my friend, to tell you over again all the horrors of the capture, or rather betrayal, of Khartum. The mahdi's soldiers were like flends incarnate. Spent with fatigue and slender fare, we could not stand before them. Gordon, poor fellow, was slain, and a remnant don, poe colui not stand below them, toor don, poor fellow, was slain, and a remnant of us was driven, fighting for life, from hut to hut across the city. Finally, with empty revolver and broken sword, I found myself in the stairway of a rude minare

Highest of all in Leavening Power,- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

waiting for the death which I felt to be inevitable. It is all very well to meet death boldly on the "eld of buttle, with comrades For Pedro score cards and markers, and friends around one, but to sit down in a dark stairway and count the minutes ungo to the News office. til its coming might make the bravest man in the world feel uncomfortable. All around I heard the hideous sounds of around I heard the indeeds southing shaughter and watched through a tiny loop-hole in the wall the red flames shooting across the sky—for it was midnight, and a starless midnight to boot. A sick feeling

stole over me. To remain cooped up thus seemed intolerable. I had just resolved to rush into the thick of the Sudanese and sell my life as dearly as possible, when a footfall on the stiars below arrested me. "It was the sound of a naked foot, and as I peered, every sense on the alert, into the half light by the minaret doorway I vaguely distinguished a dark form and two shining eyes. Was it one of the mah-dis in search of human prey? I gripped my broken sword tighter and prepared for action.

"'Effendi,' whispered a voice, 'Is it you, "The voice was that of Ibrahim, son of Hassan. My heart gave a leap for glad-ness, and I answered him that it was in-deed myself. protector of the poor?"

" 'It is good,' he exclaimed. 'My lord. "It is good, he exclaimed. 'My lord, I have come to save you. Hasten down and don these garments, which I have brought you. They belong to the old blind priest who lodged with my father. He died last night, but nobody knows of it yet. You can pass as the old priest and

cape. Make haste, sahib, make haste!"
"I saw the chance and seized it. Before you could have repeated the proverbial 'Jack Robinson' many times I had pulled those baggy Mohammedan clothes over my soiled and blood stained uniform. A tur-ban took the place of my khaki helmet, and around my face I draped the white hood which the Sudanese Arabs wear. Then before I could protest Ibrahim coolly eized a handful of mud and liberally daubed my face. " 'The sabib is too white.' he explained

The old blind priest was always black and dirty-so kick off your boots, sahib, and let medaub your feet. Off went my boots, and in a minute or two my legs from the as they well might be. "You are all right now, effendi, said Ibrahim. 'Let us make for the Cairo

'With all my heart I thanked the boy, saved my life. I'll save yours,' he said.
'Remember, effendl, the mouse and the lion. * * Let us hasten to the gate.'
'But you are not coming'— I becan. 'But you are not coming'- I b when my protest was interrupted by a troop of black mahdists surging into the little bystreet where we stood. Never shall I forget the sight they presented in the false light of the burning city, with their huge piles of hair, their ferocious faces and their spears and scimiters a drip with blood. I had given myself over for lost, when Ibrahim, gripping my ha me onward, calling in singsong tones. Room for the blind priest. Room for Amed, son of Ali, the soothsager. The

light of Aliah is upon the blind priest."
"Taking the hint, I plucked up courag enough to shout the warry of the mabil.

The 'fuzzy wuzzies,' entirely deseived, joined in my cry. 'Bide your time; holy father,' said one of them. 'We'll give you plenty of Christian heads later on.' Then they left us, whooping like demons down the street, but Heahim plucked at my sleeve, and mechanically I followed him. Many times we met parties of the him. Many times we met parties of the mahdists, but in the darkness our ruse succeeded beautifully, and we reached Cairo gate in safety.

"Around the gate, despite the confusion, a strong guard had been posted. In the open space without many scores of camels

were sprawling.

"'A camel for the mahdi's messenge cried Ibrahim in his shrill voice. brothers! A camel for the blind soothsay er, Amed, son of Ali, who bears the

mahdi's defiance across the desert!"

"A dozen dusky warriors surrounded us and as many awkward camels were prod-ded to their feet. One of these ungainly beasts was made to kneel, while Ibrahim made a great show of helping the supposed blind priest to a seat upon its back

"Just then a tall fuzzy wuzzy"—clearly an officer—rushed forward. 'Who is this' he demanded. 'Where does this man go The orders are that none shall leave th gates before daybreak.

"My beart sank; but, fortunately for us, "My heart sank; but, fortunately for us, the natural superstition of the Arabs came to our aid. 'Have a care!' cried one of the soldiers. 'It is a blind priest, a soothsayer. He may curse you.' * * * The officer step-ped back involuntarily, eying me with fear. 'Give us your blessing, holy father,' cried a dozen onlookers.

"Here was a new predicament. I could

not remember enough Arabic at the mo-ment to give the desired blessing, but a whisper from Ibrahim recalled to my mind whisper from toranim recannet to my mind a simple form of words, which, eked out by discreet numbling on my part and the loud responses of the boy, suited the Arabs well enough. They prostrated themselves, well enough. They prostrated themselves, the officer with the rest, amid a great cry our camel soundly, and away we went through the outposts, speeding fast from the gory city of Khartum.

"The perils and adventures of the jour-

ney were too numerous to be told at on sitting, but it was nearly a month after that awful night that our camel limised into Calro carrying on his back two emaciated fugitives who had once been an office of the line and an Arab boy.

"Ibrahim has been all round the world with me since and will probably continue to be my comrade until one of us twain de-parts this life forever—ch, Ibrahim, cld friend!"

The Arab lad smiled and spread out his hands. "My fate is thine, effendi," he said 'You saved my life." "On that score, Ibrahim," answered Captain Grimshaw, "I think that we are quits. Remember Kharium."— Atlanta quits. Reme Constitution.

Got Rid of the Chaperon. "I thought I saw you riding alone with a gentleman last evening

"But does your mother let you go biyeling with gentlemen without a chap-"But you had none." "Oh, we had one when we started,

but we punctured her tire to get rid of Entitled to the Title. "Why does Mrs. Wester always refer

"She married a cattle king."-Do-

toit Free Press. Suicides Scarce In Ireland. Suicide is less prevalent in Ireland than in any other country in the world.

to her daughter as a queeu?"

ADDITIONAL CALUMET NEWS

FOR SALE-Lot located on Mein street, Laurium. Apply at News office or ad dress, E. L. M., cure of News,

Smokers, if you have falled to find a sigar to suit you, try "Heimlich's Crown," the best in the market.

Our lodge room can be rented for meetings on Saturday evenings.

SIVERT OF BOX.

Go to the City Bakeryf r your fine pas tries. Angel food, fruit cake always on hand. Cream puffs Fridays and Saturdays.

"Boys will be boys," but you can't afford to loose any of them. Be ready for the green apple season by having DeWitt's Colic & Cholera Cure in the FAGLE DRUG STORE.

The Rockford electric belt is meeting with the best of success. Call and examine it and get references. Office over Grand Union tea store Red Jacket, Mich. RUSSEL & BURNS

Many a day's work is lost by sick headache, caused by indigestion and stomach troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the most effectual pill for overcoming such difficulties.

EAGLE DRUG STORE. For Sale.

A well-built house on Eighth street, at present occupied by Capt. J. F. D. Smith, The house contains all the latest plumbing improvements, with cement cellar, etc., and has been laid out for the occu pancy of two families. Apply to J. D. 'uddiby, at Ryan's store.

Theories of cure may be discussed at length by physicians, but the sufferers want quick relief; and One Minute Cough Cure will give it to them. A sufe cure for children. It is "the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results."

HAGLE BRUG STORE.

The bread and cake of the Superio. Bakery can be had at the following agenleu: James Lisa's, Mrs. Hoskin's, Red Jacket; Martin Kuhn's, J. C. Lean's Peter Olcom's, Calumet Village, and Weisenager's, Guilbaul's, Lake Landen. A tresh supply is laft at these agencies every day, and the prices ranslow as the lowest

Don't triff: away time when you have cholera morbus or dintrices. Fight them in the begining with DeWitt's Colle and Cholera Cure. You don't have to wait for results, they are instantaneous, and it leaves the howels in healthy con-EAGLE DICO STORE.

Lake Linden Stage.

Stage leaves Barll & Pearce'elivery ste-

ble every day at Sa. m., 10 a. m. and 1 and 4 p. m. Stege leaves McClure's livery stable at 8 and 10 a. m. and 1 and BARL & PEARCE.

JAMES MCCLURE, Proprietors.

4 p. m.

To the Public. Any person desiring to take lee for the coming season will do well to call on John M. Messner & Son, the famous ice dealers, and make arrangements for your supply. Ice suitable for any purpose. Orders by telephone promptly delivered.

J. M. MESSNER & SON, 461 Pine Street.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price, 25 cents per

box. For sale by D. T. Macdonald.

We are going to give a great sale of dry goods and clothing, boots and shoes for the next thirty days, to close out our summer stock. We want to make room for our fall stock, of which we will carry a big line. Call and be convinced and look over our stock. We can save you 40 cents on every dollar. The Laurium Fair, next door to post office.

I. FEINBERG & Co.

If you have ever seen a little child in the agony of a summer complaint, you can realize the danger of the trouble and appreciate the value of instantaneous relief always afforded by DeWitt's Colic and Cholera Cure. For dysentery and diarrhoa it is a reliable remedy. We could not afford to recommend tals as a cure unless it were a cure.

EAGLE DRUG STORE.

The Finlanders'

Mutual Fire insurance company of Houghton and Keweenaw counties, organized in 1890 according to the laws of the State of Micalgan, will insure property of its mem ers. Have paid fire losses over \$3,000 during its existence. The company paid back during the last year to sixty-two of its members of five years' standing 68 per cent of their premiums, amounting to \$3,502. Will pay back during this year on the same rate to thirty-six members of five years' standing \$1,447. On the first day of July the company had 414 members, \$351,-320 worth of property insured, and \$7,611.27 in treasury. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

JOHN BLOMQVIST, President. ALEX LEINONEN, Secretary. Office, 443 Pine street, upstairs, Red



For tickets, time tables and other inform tion apply to J. H. FORD, Ticket Agt. Red Jacket Mich





SOLID TRAINS FAST TIME! All coupon agents on the Northern Penin-nila seil tickets via the Milwaukee & North-ern R. R.

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Big Stock of

W. A. WASHBURN & CO.

J. A. SHERMAN, Room 3, Strobel Bld., Houghton, Mich. R. R. TIME-TABLES.

Passenger Trains on M. R. R. R.

Passenger Trains on H. & C. R. R

D., S. S. Marquette & A.R.R. New Stock Just